



Once upon a time, in a small town called Maplewood, there lived a fifth grader named Timmy. Timmy loved playing outside, especially in the fall when the leaves turned all kinds of beautiful colors—red, orange, and yellow. Every day after school, Timmy would rush outside to jump into the piles of leaves his father had raked.

But one day, Timmy noticed something strange. The leaves were no longer as colorful as before. In fact, many of them had turned brown and started falling from the trees. Timmy felt sad to see the beautiful autumn leaves disappearing.

He asked his teacher, Mrs. Green, why the leaves were falling. Mrs. Green explained that this was a natural process called “falling,” where leaves change color and fall from trees to make way for new growth in the spring.

Timmy felt a little better knowing that this was normal, but he still wished the colorful leaves could last forever. As the days passed, more and more leaves fell, until there were almost none left on the trees.

Then, Timmy had an idea. Instead of feeling sad about the leaves falling, he decided to collect some of them and press them in a book so he could remember how beautiful they had been. To cherish the memories even more, he made a scrapbook with pictures of himself playing in the leaves.

As Timmy looked through his scrapbook, he realized that while things change and beautiful moments may not last forever, memories can stay with us if we cherish them. He learned the importance of appreciating the beauty of each season and finding joy in every moment, whether it's jumping into a pile of colorful leaves or simply watching them drift away.

Timmy smiled, knowing that even though the autumn leaves were gone, the memories would always be in his heart.

**Moral of the story:** Even though beautiful moments may pass, the memories of those moments can stay with us forever if we cherish them.



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